A Hero

A poem by Ainsley MacDougall, inspired by the book”The Bully Boys” By Eric Clapton.

To be remembered or not, they are still here

Hiding among the faces

They are always near

Always there for everyone,

They will help a friend or foe,

Going to places

That no one else would go

Fighting for their homeland,

Fighting for their friends

In the forest or the desert sands

They will be there ‘till the end.

Never waiting to assist

They answer at the first ring

They will always resist

Each one is known for something

Bold and brave they are,

Challenging the system

It will turn out right overall,

And then they will share their wisdom.

I bow to the heroes, big and small

They resist, fight and challenge

those problems that stop us all

Oh, where would we be without them?